

witch
in a
new
peach
dress
they
really
worked
on her hair

gourmet
i woke
up
dreaming
of
trying to
find a
greek
restaurant

mongolia
fur hats
&
fast
horses

bus
the
fare
goes up
here
next to
the
waterfall

round
nest
of
small
metal
birds
glittering

gate closed
thimble
salt & pepper
shingles
in the rain

dolls
river
clouds
plastic
dolls
dolls
drowning

pen
a letter
to a
goddess
the
meadow
sweet
has
blossomed
the
duck
gives
up
a
quill

fly's death
a
thousand
lamps
put out
like
candles
in the sun

welcome mat
phantom
broom
teasing

one or more
golden egg
possessed

no color
wood
& brick
the
colorless
grass

truck leasing
company
at one
a. m.
the
giant
trucks
filled
with
shingles
& shoes
start
out

red wing
bird
in the
calling
tree
point
of dawn

-- Gloria Kenison

Millis, MA